Table of Contents

1. Prologue

Prologue

"S-Snowfur? Why am I in StarClan? I'm not dead, do you have a message from StarClan for me?" I meowed in a panicked tone of voice, as I looked up at my sister.

"It's about Moonkit, your youngest daughter." Snowfur meowed, and my eyes widened in worry as I looked down at my paws.

"What-Wha about Moonkit? Please, Snowfur. Is it bad news? I can't loose another litter, I already had to give up Mistyfoot and Stonefur to live in RiverClan with their father, and Mosskit's here with you. Please, Snowfur. Tell me what's going on?" I mewed, my voice cracking as I stared at my sister with tears forming in my eyes.

"Calm down, Bluestar. It's nothing bad, she has a very important destiny ahead of her, and danger will follow if Moonkit doesn't take it into her own paws." Snowfur meowed, and I tried to make my fur lay flat and stop the tears that threatened to fall, but I found my vision blurred by teas as I barred my head into Snowfur's shoulder, sobs racking my body as Snowfur whispered comforting words into my ear.

"B-But why, Snowfur? Why? I just wanted a normal life, I'm tired of all of this, I have my own prophecy looming over my head and now my newly born kit has a destiny to foe-fill, and with Twolegs, of all things! Why does fate hate me so much?" I meowed, finally calming down somewhat and braking away from my sister's embrace.

"No!" I cried out, staring desperately into the pool of water as though I could wish for the future I had just been told about to disappear.

"This can't happen. There must be something we can do to prevent it." I meowed, as I turned back to look at Snowfur with watery eyes. Snowfur was about to open her mouth to say something, but someone else beat her to it.

"You know we can't, Bluestar." A familiar voice said, from somewhere nearby, we both spun around to see our mother, Moonflower, staring at us with sad and knowing eyes.

"It's not StarClan's job to interfere with the living." Moonflower continued, patting over and taking a seat in the grass next to us, and me and Snowfur had returned to watching the pool.

"But it's not fair, Moonflower!" Snowfur protested, turning her gaze on our mother. Moonflower sighed sadly, as she stared at both of our heartbroken expressions.

"Bluestar already lost one litter of kits when she had to give up Mistyfoot and Stonefur, and Mosskit's here with us. Why does she have to go through this again? She deserves to be happy more than anyone in the forest, yet she still has to deal with the most suffering!" Snowfur cried, turning back to look at me as Moonflower shook her head sadly and flicked her tail back and forth.

"I know it's not fair, Snowfur. But there's nothing we can do about it." Moonflower meowed sadly, she then turned to stare at me with simpathy shining in her eyes. Moonflower and Snowfur had been devastated when I was forced to choose between my kits and Clan, eventually deciding that the needs of my fellow Clanmates had to come first.